

WEEKLY



VISITOR,

OR,

LADIES' MISCELLANY.

"TO WAKE THE SOUL BY TENDER STROKES OF ART,
"TO RAISE THE GENIUS AND TO MEND THE HEART."

No. 13.]

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1804.

[WHOLE No. 117.]

Bromley Helmot ;

A NOVEL.

CHAP. I.

Continued from page 90.

THE first impulse Mr. Bromley felt upon the perusal of this, was to hasten to Bath, to which place the letter was directed, and seek the destroyer of his sister; but the recollection, that he might, perhaps, involve an innocent woman in the consequences of a useless revenge, restrained his just indignation; and he judged, that the best way to shew his love for the lost Fanny, would be by becoming himself a father to her child. He accordingly revealed the letter, and wrote in the envelope—

"THE unhappy object of your perfidy is, indeed no more. Her child still lives, and, while you cease to make any enquiries after it, shall be well protected; but the moment you presume to interfere, you may expect the chastisement you deserve, from the injured

HENRY BROMLEY."

Salisbury, November 22.

This he sent off immediately, and, receiving no answer, concluded that Montague was well pleased to get rid of the trouble; he therefore solely directed his attention to his nephew. The

child throve well under the care of the faithful, honest Bridget, who protested that she loved little Bromley next to her own Tommy; a distinction the little urchin soon understood, and availed himself of to the full trial of her indulgence. By associating with his humble companions, between whom and his nephew Mr. Bromley ordered that no sort of distinction should be made, he learned activity and industry; his sturdy limbs were strengthened by exercise, while homely food and pure air gave a freshness to his looks, that received additional beauty from the good humor and cheerfulness which always beamed in his countenance. According to a system of education most approved by himself, the rector forebore to meddle with the intellectual faculties of his charge, and young Bromley attained his tenth year before he could read a column in the Primer.

Nature, however, no longer able to bear restraint, was gradually assisting his progress; and Mr. Bromley seizing the auspicious moment, no longer deferred those instructions which he was so well qualified to impart, and his pupil to receive. Bromley was therefore led by the hand to the parsonage, followed by his foster brothers, the eldest of whom Mr. Bromley favored with his patronage, and who now being a promising lad of eighteen was of considerable service to the Rector upon many occasions.

CHAP. II.

THE PARSONAGE—FAMILY ANECDOTES
—AND THE OFFICIOUS HOUSE-KEEPER.

THE parsonage was a neat little brick building, pleasantly situated, with a garden laid out both useful and ornamental. It was erected near the ruins of an old monastery. In the garden Mr. Bromley had raised a little rural and romantic piece of architecture, which was called a summer-house, the interior being adapted for tea-drinking, music, or drawing, being in view of a beautiful picturesque landscape; round the bottom were seats, roughly hewn in what appeared to be solid rock, and rendered impervious to the sun by the thick boughs of woodbine that shaded the alcove, and almost obscured its entrance. The inside was not less commodious than its exterior was simple: an excellent library; a telescope, harpsichord, and a set of beautiful drawings, being the ornaments: added to which were the pictures of the late Rector and his daughter.

George Bromley, the late Rector, was a pious, charitable man: his property was small, but his integrity and rectitude of morals extreme. He had lost in his twenty-eighth year, an excellent and beloved wife; a blow, that, for some time, deprived him of happiness. In pursuance of that religion he professed, his resignation conquered his grief,

and the welfare of those dear pledges she left behind became his chief care.—Henry, the elder, was sent to Cambridge, where he received a classical education; while Frances, the younger, at the age of eighteen, superintended her father's house.

At one of his vacations Henry brought with him to D—— a fellow collegian, a youth of pleasing appearance, and fascinating manners. On a mind so inexperienced as was the gentle Fanny's, his tender and insinuating behavior made a deep impression; and, not suspecting that her dear Henry could have so little penetration as to profess friendship for a libertine, she heard his professions with pleasure, and acknowledged a reciprocity of esteem.

Elated with his success, Augustus Montague returned with Henry to College, and then acknowledged his attachment to Frances. Highly gratified at the prospect of such a splendid establishment for his dear sister, he promised his assistance, and heightened the passion already kindled, by a well-meant enumeration of her merits. In compliance with Montague's request, he readily agreed to promote a correspondence between them, which, under the sanction of a brother so revered, Fanny innocently consented to. This clandestine proceeding was at length discovered by the Rector, whose first reproachful word to Frances was, the accusation of her duplicity. Gentle and timid she sunk under his anger, and promised to be guided implicitly by his judgment.

Mr. Bromley immediately wrote to Henry, desiring a just account of the family and expectations of Montague; reprehending him severely as the abettor of this deceit. To this, Henry returned a warm and just vindication of his own innocence; alledging, that his friend, who had just then left College to commence his travels, was of a respectable family, nearly allied to the first nobility in the kingdom, and that his expectations were great, and far superior to what his sister (notwithstanding her merit and beauty) was likely to obtain. This letter Mr. Bromley gave to his daughter, who waited eagerly the decision. Her eyes beamed with joy as she perused it.—

"Deluded girl!" exclaimed her father: "you appear pleased at what is,

in reality, the final destruction of all your hopes."

She started—"How, Sir! she cried: is not Montague—"

"Too great," said Bromley, interrupting, "for the humble Fanny Bromley to dare lift her hopes. Think you, girl, that his parents would ever consent to his union with the daughter of a country clergyman—or that your father could be mean enough to defeat the intentions of his parents, for the gratification of his own child? No, Fanny—I may be called proud, inflexible; and I may be miserable; but I will never be base! You see Montague no more with my permission. This night I write to forbid all further correspondence."

The afflicted girl heard no more, but sunk at his feet in a state of insensibility. Now, then, the father's feelings burst forth: he hung over her, and bathed her pale face with tears of anguish: but, immovable in his resolves, not even the deplorable situation of his darling child, could cause his lips to utter a promise his heart forbade him to ratify. He carried her with his own arms to her chamber, and laying her on the bed, sent forth a fervent though silent petition for the restoration of her peace. For some time she continued dangerously ill. A low nervous fever settled upon her, which threatened to baffle the skill of the most eminent physician the place afforded. When the weather permitted, she was obliged, for the benefit of her health, to walk in the air. On those occasions, her favorite ramble was to the hermitage in the wood, on the bank of the river, where she had first heard professions of love from the lips of her Augustus. There it was she seated herself, and reperused the fragments of letters which she had snatched from destruction, when consigned to the flames by her rigid father. Absorbed in thought, she was alarmed by the sound of approaching feet: fearing the discovery of her hidden treasure, she started up, and would have fled, when her astonished eyes were arrested by the figure of Augustus kneeling before her. She screamed with an impulse of joy and terror, and, but for his supporting arms, must have fallen to the ground.

"My dearest love, be composed,"

cried he, pressing his lips to her cheek, which glowed with shame at the freedom—"restrain this emotion—think what would be the consequence were I to be discovered here. I came to take leave of the only object dear to me in England."

She disengaged herself from his arms, and with eyes filled with tears, she could only say—"are you then, Augustus, indeed, going?"

"Yes," replied he; "and perhaps we never meet again—unless—"

He paused with apparent confusion.

"Oh, say," she cried, inadvertently, "what can be done to prevent it?"

"You will share my fortunes," he returned, fixing his eyes on her with an expression of melancholy tenderness that pierced her to the heart. After a short struggle with her feelings, her sense of propriety guided her utterance, and, in a determined voice, she said—

"Then, farewell, Augustus—We must, indeed, part."

Again he snatched her to his bosom—"No—no—my Fanny—A chaise and four now waits to convey us far, far from hence—When you are my wife, who shall dare to part us? Say but the word, my love, and we fly to happiness! hesitate, and you love me not."

Her excessive agitation almost choked her: at length she could just articulate—"Indeed, Augustus, I would sacrifice my own happiness to yours. But, oh, my father! "

Her emotions so entirely overcame her, that she fainted in his arms. Determined to secure the lovely prize, he conveyed her to the carriage, which drove off with full speed, and, barely stopping to take necessary rest, reached Dover, where they embarked in a packet for Calais before the astonished Frances had time for recollection.

(To be continued.)

LAW REPORT.

ENNIS SUMMER ASSIZES.

THIS was an action for damages brought by the rev. Charles Massy against the marquis of Headfort, for criminal conversation with plaintiff's wife. Damages at 40,000*l*.

Mr. Hoare stated the case for the plaintiff.—The plaintiff, the rev. Charles Massy, is the second son of a gentleman of high distinction in this county, who has been more than once called to the representation of it by a free and honorable election; and not only so descended, but is a person of liberal education, a member of one of the learned professions, in the prime of life; a man not only of inoffensive manners, and of innocent life, but a man whose virtues correspond with his situation in society, and adorn the profession he has adopted.—In the year 1796, Mr. M. became attached to Miss Rosslewin. Mr. M. being a second son, and not independent of the bounty of his father, possessed then a living but of 800*l*. a year. Sir Hugh Massy, his father, disapproved a match, which had not fortune to support the claim of beauty, and had therefore proposed one with a young lady of a neighboring county, which he conceived, in point of fortune and connection, far more eligible, and on that occasion had offered to settle on his son, the plaintiff, 1100*l*. a year, in landed property, together with the young lady's fortune; but, declining the hand of an amiable and accomplished lady, refusing an ample and independent establishment with the additional enjoyment of parental bounty and approbation, and foregoing all these advantages, Mr. M. proved the sincerity and purity of his attachment, by a sacrifice of fortune to affection, and married Miss R. in March, 1796; and the happiness of the young couple, for eight succeeding years, not only seemed to be, but really was, unmixed and unabating; he loving with constant and manly ardor—she with chaste and equal affection; and during the interval, heaven had blessed their union with a boy, the bond and cement of their present happiness, the pledge and promise of future multiplied felicities.—All was quiet, tranquil, and happy, until to the misfortune of this couple, and of this county, the Marquis of Headfort made his appearance at Limerick.—Mr. M. happened to have had some years since a living in the county

of Meath, where Lady Bective, the mother of the Marquis of H. was a principal parishioner, and from whom, during his residence in the parish, Mr. M. received much polite and hospitable attention. From this circumstance of his acquaintance with her, Mr. M. waited on her son, on his arrival at Limerick, invited him to his house, and strained his narrow means to give the son of Lady Bective every proof of his sense of her former attentions and politeness; but, while indulging the hospitable spirit of our country, little did Mr. M. think he was introducing into his house the man who could conceive the blackest and basest designs against his peace and honor; that this stranger, so hospitably received, and affectionately cherished, was to pour poison into his peace, and make him a wretch; for no reasonable man could suppose that Lord Headfort, at his time, would ever disturb the peace of any family; his age, (for he is above 50) his figure, his face, made such a supposition not only improbable, but almost ridiculous; yet so it happened, this hoary veteran, in whom, like *Ætna*, the snow above did not quench the flames below, looked at Mrs. M. and marked her for ruin. Lord Headfort spent four days at Summer-hill, on his first visit, and was introduced by Mr. M. to the gentlemen of the first rank and consideration in the county; the Bishop of Limerick, brother-in-law to Mr. M. and every other gentleman and nobleman in the neighborhood. I need not, in this most hospitable part of Ireland, mention to you the consequence. Lord H. was received, entertained, and cherished by the friends and relatives of Mr. M. Whilst Mr. M. was endeavoring, by every polite and hospitable attention in his power, to render his temporary stay in this country not unpleasant to him, some anonymous letters first created in the breast of the plaintiff, not suspicion, but conveyed an intimation, that the Marquis of H. was too attentive to Mrs. M. Too confident in the virtue of his wife, too generous to credit information so conveyed, and yet too prudent wholly to overlook or disregard it, Mr. M. prohibited his wife's visits to Limerick; and this was followed up by intimating to Lord H. that his lordship's visits would be dispensed with at Summer-hill, his (Mr. M.'s) place of residence. Lord H.'s visits were discontinued; his lordship promised not to repeat them.—It will shock and appal you, gentlemen, to hear the time and occasion which Lord

H. selected for the final accomplishment of his designs upon the honor of this unfortunate woman, and the happiness of his host and his friend. The day was Sunday, the hour the time of divine service; yes, gentlemen, on that day, and on that hour, set apart for the service of our Creator, whilst the reverend Rector was bending before the altar of his God, invoking blessings, not only on his flock there assembled, but on the heads of the unfeeling and profligate destroyers of his comfort and honor; on such a day, at such an hour, upon such an occasion, did the noble marquis think proper to commit this honorable breach of hospitable faith, this high-minded violation of the little laws of your diminutive country, this contempt, I would almost call it this defiance, of the Almighty!—I have to state, what will be proved, that on Sunday, and at this hour, Marquis H. took off Mrs. M. from her husband's house, at Summer-hill: they crossed the Shannon in a boat, got into a chaise in waiting for them on the road, and from thence posted to Pallas, 18 miles only from Summer-hill; there he and Mrs. M. heedless of the misery and distraction of her unhappy husband, remained in the same room the whole of Sunday night: the Noble Peer did not fly—no—he made short and easy stages,—not fearful of pursuit, nor as a criminal endeavoring to effect his escape, but as a conqueror parading slowly through the country, and quietly enjoying the glory and honor of his triumph. What was his triumph? The destruction of the friend he maddened with agony, the pollution of a till then spotless and innocent woman. From Pallas his lordship pursued his route to Clonmell, and there rested a night: from thence to Waterford, then to England; where, I trust, he will ever remain; because I am satisfied that no advantage to be derived to the country from the most ample fortune expended here, could countervail the mischiefs that must flow from the application of enormous wealth to extravagant vices and the example of such prodigal profligacy amongst us.

The first witness called was the rev. Dr. Parker, who proved the marriage of the plaintiff with Mary Ann Rosslewin his wife, in 1796. Mr. M. was then about 28, the lady 18, lively and beautiful.

John Stackpole, esq. said, he is uncle to the plaintiff, and also uncle to his

wife. The plaintiff is the second son of Sir Hugh Dillor Massy, of Donase, in the county of Clare, and possessed of two livings of about 1000*l.* a year. The lady being the youngest of many sisters, her fortune was only about 200*l.* Sir Hugh Massey, the father of the plaintiff, possesses an estate of 5000*l.* a year. The plaintiff has an elder brother married, who has only one child, a daughter. The plaintiff has one son by his wife—His marriage with Miss R. was a love-match. They were a very affectionate couple.

Patrick Dunn, servant to the plaintiff, saw the defendant at Donase, the time he took Mrs. M. away. It was about one o'clock on a Sunday, after Christmas, when Mr. M. was at church. She came to the defendant in the drawing-room, and desired witness to go to her room, and wait for her there. Witness went, and Mrs. M. came to him, and asked him to carry a bundle and dressing-box for her, which he did. The defendant was in the drawing-room at the time, with a pistol in his bosom, the stock of which was sticking out. Defendant handed Mrs. M. down stairs, and they crossed the river Shannon in a boat. Witness having carried the box to the water side, went back for the maid, who followed her mistress. There was a carriage at the other side just ready; a pair of hackney horses: saw the Marquis of H. hand in Mrs. M. he put in the maid and two bundles, and went in himself, and desired the driver to go off to Limerick; heard Mrs. M. desire the maid to make haste.

* Jane Apjohn, lived as housemaid at the inn, at Pallas, about January last; remembers the Marquis of H. and Mrs. M. coming there, and sleeping together in the same bed.

Here the counsel for the plaintiff rested his case.

Mr. Quinn stated the case for the defendant.—He insisted that the plaintiff was a careless and negligent husband; that Mrs. M. was young, volatile, and giddy; beautiful and vain, of uncommon levity of disposition, and addicted to the love of dress, even beyond the ordinary passion of her sex. She passed, he said, months at the houses of single gentlemen, unaccompanied or unattended, save occasionally by the plaintiff; and at Galway in particular, where she

went on an excursion, the attentions of a military man of rank became so remarkable, and her encouragement so glaring, that her own connections found it necessary to snatch her from the spot as from impending infamy, and hurried her to Limerick.

Thus engaged in fashionable life, defendant met her first at the races of Limerick, then at the races of Mallow, unattended by the plaintiff at either place; the attentions of a man of such superior rank were too flattering to be declined—they passed under public observation at all places of public and private fashionable resort; the eyes of all companies were fixed upon them, and her reception of them being too obvious to pass unnoticed, became the subject of general conversation. She avowed to her relations her attachment to the defendant, and her determination to go off with him.

Col. Pepper saw Mrs. M. some time in Sept. or Oct. last, at the races of Limerick; often met her at the Marquis's and elsewhere—dined with her at the Marquis's—does not recollect positively whether other ladies were always in company; but, to the best of his recollection, dined with her there when she was the only female present. Mr. Charles Massey was not always of the party. The dinners were at the Earl of Limerick's house, in which the Marquis resided. He knew Mrs. M. to remain there after dinner. Witness met the plaintiff in company with his wife, at the Marquis of H's. The latter paid her much attention in the husband's presence, and she seemed much flattered by it. His attentions were so marked that they drew the observation of the gentlemen at the table. The company were generally composed of the officers of the Marquis of H's regiment.

Mr. G. Ponsonby made a very able speech to evidence on the part of the defendant; and Mr. Curran* addressed the jury on behalf of the plaintiff, with his usual eloquence.

Baron Smith then proceeded to recapitulate the evidence, as it appeared on his notes; and having done so, closed his charge without any further observations on the law. The trial lasted 12 hours. Verdict for plaintiff, 10,000*l.* at 12 o'clock at night, with costs.

* His Speech in our next,

DR. WATERHOUSE'S LECTURE ON THE PERNICIOUS EFFECTS OF SMOKING SEGARS.

THE Professor of the Theory and Practice of Physic finished his course last week, by a public lecture in the chapel at Cambridge, which has justly excited no small attention without, as well as within the walls of College. —We shall not attempt an analysis of it, but simply mention some of its most trifling features. The subject is indeed interesting to the community, being a *comparative view of the health of the scholars at present, and in years past.* It was clearly proved, that instances of depraved health had increased, and were increasing; and that there were more hectic and consumptive complaints within three or four years past, than for upwards of twenty years previous, during which the professor made his observations. He adduced this striking fact, that the table, set for the freshmen in the hall, was generally cleared of its contents; while those students 3 or 4 years in advance, left nearly half that was set before them.—If a keen appetite be a criterion of health, there was something of late years in a college life, which depraves the appetite; inasmuch as those, who come in ruddy, hale and hungry, go out pale, languid, smoke-dried, and *dyspeptic*—The cause of this declining health was sought for, when it was found to originate principally from an indolent or sedentary habit of life, brought on, and continued by the very prevalent and nearly universal custom of smoking segars. It was rendered evident, that these two causes co-operated and aggravated each other; that the relaxing habit of smoking disinclined them from exercising in the open air, as was the custom, before the filthy fashion of smoking became so inordinate and so general.*

The Professor then discarded on the narcotic effects of Tobacco, which, he said, like rum or brandy, first stimulated and then stupified; that when chewed, it was a consolidated or *dry dram.* He then explained the importance of the saliva to digestion, and showed how the function was injured; especially in young persons, who had not attained

* Thirty segars have been smoked between rising, and going to bed by young gentlemen of 17 or 18 years of age!

their full growth, by ejecting it. It was said, that inordinate smokers were in danger of becoming tiplers, from the unnatural thirst, created by the process of hot fumigation; and that to remove the faintness and sinking of the stomach, incident to young smokers, too many had recourse to stimulating drinks, the Professor held up to view the picture of *intemperance*, and contrasted it with the picture of juvenile health and vigor; he entreated the young gentlemen in an affectionate manner to guard against and resist the first inroads upon their youthful constitutions, and pointed out, in a forcible but delicate manner, the effects of that folly "which most easily besets them."

The Dr. allowed that smoking was cordial and comforting to elderly people, in certain situations, and under certain circumstances.—He said, he should be unwilling to deprive the laboring man of the soporiferous regale after a hard day's work; or the grief-worn weary negro, after he has finished his hard task on the plantation, and whose wretched condition excites a wish "to steep his senses in forgetfulness."† Nay, said he, I would light the pipe myself for this dark son of affliction, if its fumes would induce him for a moment to forget his wretchedness. But for a young person, a young gentleman, not yet arrived to the perfection of his growth and faculties, and who is, or ought to be, all life, activity, alertness and neatness; for him to wish "to steep his senses in forgetfulness," is, if not a vice, a shameful depravity; absolutely unworthy the blooming energies of youth.

The professor likewise remarked, that it was allowed by all, that since the foundation of the College, the custom of smoking was never so general, as of late years; and that it was conceded by all that individuals never carried the practice to such excess before; and that it was confessed by all, that the sons of Harvard never appeared so languid and unhealthy; and that he could say, as a physician, that during the three and twenty years he had been a Professor in the college, he had never seen so many marks of declining health; nor never knew so many hectic habits and consumptive affections, as of late years; and that he could trace this

alarming inroad on their tender constitutions to the pernicious custom of smoking segars, and its equally pernicious concomitants.

Although this lecture was replete with solemn advice, and was in some passages a strong invective against a darling fashion; yet the students immediately requested a copy for the press, which, we hope, will be the means of checking a very serious evil.

A GUILTY HEARER.

ODD PROCLAMATION

For the holding of a fair in Scotland.

O YES! and that's e'e time; O yes! and that's twaa times; O yes! and that's theird, and last time. All manner of pearson or pearsons, whosoever, let 'em draw near, and I shall let them kenn, that there is a fair to be held in the muckle town of Langholm, for the space of aught days, wherein if any hustrin, custrin, land-lopper, dub-scouper, or gang the gate-swingier, shall breac any drudram, durdam, rabblement, brabblement, or squabblement, he shall have his lugs tacked to the muckle trone with a nail of twaal a penny, until he dawn on his hobshanks, and up wi his muckle doup; and pray to hea'en, neen times.—God bless the king, and thrice the muckle laird of Relfton, paying a groat to me, Jemmy Ferguson, bailey of the afore-said manner.—So you have heard my proclamation, and I'll gang hame to my dinner.

A FAST.

AT the time of the general fast, in consequence of the earthquake at Lisbon, the principals of the college at Oxford, made a very strict order for keeping all the ale houses, &c, close shut, and prohibiting all venders of liquors from selling any on that day.

One of the Oxford publicans was too much of a sinner to comply with the order: he admitted a party of the scholars into his house, got them a very good dinner, served it in a back room, shut his front windows, and double locked the street door. Of this business

the proctor somehow or other got information, and attended by the proper officers came and knocked at the door,—but the door was fast, and the young gentlemen made their escape the back way. The proctor knocked, and knocked again, and at length the door was opened and the party marched in official state to the room, but the birds were flown, the bottles and glasses removed, and the landlord sitting with a large family bible spread upon the table before him, and his eyes half shut; he arose on their entrance, and apologized for their having been kept at the door so long,—but he had (and really he was ashamed of it) fallen fast asleep over a chapter in the *Prophet Jeremiah*."

You are an excellent fellow, said one of the gentlemen, you are a most excellent fellow, but we cannot take hold of you now, nor indeed do I think we ought; you have kept strictly to the letter of the law, and not only made your family fast, but fallen fast asleep yourself, and made your doors and windows fast. You are an excellent fellow, but take care of yourself, and do not make a practice of playing at fast and loose.

DIRECT ANSWER.

AN Irish sailor fell from the top of a ship of war to the quarter-deck. Every person on board supposed he must have been killed by the fall. The poor fellow, however, got up, apparently but little hurt. The first lieutenant, who was near him, enquired where he came from. "Please your honor," replied Paddy, all the while rubbing his shoulder, "I came from the North of Ireland."

A PRECIOUS CONFESSION.

ONE of the sons of *Esculapius*, in a neighboring town, seems to have been favored with a presentiment of the success of his practice. With all imaginable gravity of countenance he informs the public in his advertisement, "that he has removed from his old station to a place nearer the church-yard, for the greater accommodation of his patients."

† Shakespeare.

The Visitor.

SATURDAY, December 29, 1804.

LIST OF DEATHS IN N. YORK.

The city inspector reports the deaths of 58 persons during the week ending on Saturday last.

Of CONSUMPTION 17—convulsions 4—debility 3—decay 2—dropsy 2—epilepsy 1—typhus fever 1—hæmoptysis, or spitting of blood 1—hæmorrhage 2—hives 7—old age 1—palsy 1—pleurisy 1—putrid sore throat 1—sprue 1—still born 1—sudden death 1—syphilis 1—teething 1—SMALL POX 8!!!

Of the whole number 12 were of and under the age of 1 year—4 between the age of 1 and 2—3 between 2 and 5—4 between 5 and 10—0 between 10 and 20—8 between 20 and 30—11 between 30 and 40—5 between 50 and 60—3 between 60 and 70—8 between 70 and 80—1 between 80 and 90—and 1 between 90 and 100.

20 men—14 women—14 boys—10 girls.

Young Roscius.—Such is the attraction of young Roscius, that the audience in any of the towns in which he performs consists not merely of the inhabitants, but of persons collected from a circuit of several miles. At Sheffield his representation of *Hamlet* was attended by persons from within 40 miles round; and such was the crowd that assembled that the town for some days had all its lodgings full. It was quite a jubilee for the inn-keepers. Several of the visitors waited for some days in order to have a peep at this extraordinary boy, indifferent in what character they saw him. Home, the author of *Douglas*, travelled, we are told, above 100 miles, in order to witness his performance of Young Norval.

Lon. paper.

REMARKABLE DEATH.

Died, lately at Canada, Ytyenti Fohi, aged 102; a native of China, brought to America in early youth. He is said to have descended from the race of the ancient Chinese emperors; and being of strong powers of mind and body, instituted, in Canada, a Society by the name of "ROUSTICOUCHE," in imitation of those of his own native country, and in Europe; several branches of which are now in existence in the United-States. Some of the objects of these societies are to obtain and preserve the curiosities of nature, to forward the arts and sciences, and to practice olympic games, &c.

It was in the act of attempting to throw an iron spear, weighing 600 pounds, at a mark 20 feet off (and which he effected) that he came by his death, having produced a violent hemorrhage. The friends and acquaintance of the deceased will recal his many virtues and talents to remembrance with affection; and the Asiatic, European and American societies of Rousticouche, of many of which he was an honorary member, will hear of his death with deep regret.

The American Gazettes often make mention of the wife of Jerome Bonaparte.—It is possible that M. Jerome Bonaparte, not yet 20 years old, has a mistress—but it is not probable he has a wife, since the laws of France are such, that a minor of 20, or even of twenty-five years, cannot marry without the consent of his parents or guardians, and without having passed in France the formalities prescribed by law. M. Jerome Bonaparte was born in December, 1784, and it is already a year since the American papers announced his Marriage!!!

Paris Paper.

On the 19th instant, (says a French paper of the 28th Vendemaire) at half past 2, P. M. her imperial highness madame princess Louis, was happily delivered of a prince. In conformity with the 40th article of the constitution of the empire, his serene highness the lord arch chancellor of the empire was present at the birth!! A dispatch was immediately sent to the emperor with the news.

Mr. Cooper on Friday evening, closed his engagement at the New-York Theatre, performed fourteen evenings, including his benefit. The characters in which he appeared, were, Macbeth twice, Hastings, Hamlet twice, Penruddock, Richard, Frederick in Lover's Vows; Shylock, Rolla, Hotspur, Henry the 5th, Romeo, and Othello. He finished with Othello, in which character he was supposed to have exhibited some of the most splendid proofs of his genius and powers. The audience were more than usually warm in their expressions of approbation, and his expiring scene was followed by four rounds of applause. On Saturday, Mr. Cooper left the city for Philadelphia, where it is understood that he is to perform for a few nights. Report adds, that he proceeds from thence to Charleston.

Morn. Chron.

Mr. Serson, late of the New-York Theatre, made his appearance at Richmond, Virginia, on Wednesday evening in the character of Dennis Brulgruddey in the comedy of John Bull.

The following melancholy accident took place in Torrington on the 13th Nov. The only son of Hezekiah Durand, of that place, aged about two years, fell accidentally into a kettle of scalding water, and died about 16 hours after.



MARRIED,

On Saturday evening, Mr. John Higham, to Mrs. Sarah Abbott, both of this city.

At Philadelphia, by Alderman Wharton, James C. Fisher, esq. to Miss Nancy Wharton, daughter of Joseph Wharton, esq.

At Savannah, Mr. John G. Cowling, of Virginia, merchant, to Mademoiselle Louisa Marie Georgianna Valedon, of St. Domingo.

On Saturday evening last, Mr. Mathew Simple, sen. to Miss Catherine Dow.

On Friday last week, near Woodbury,

(N. J.) Edward Andrews, farmer, aged 72, to Miss Catherine Budd, of Germany, spinster, aged 22.



DIED,

On Wednesday evening, last week, after a lingering illness, Miss Rebecca Laight, aged 58.

At Charleston, (S. C.) William G. Marshall, aged 25 years, and only son of Mr. Jeremiah Marshall, of this city.

On Sunday, after a tedious illness, Mr. R. W. Clark, a native of England.

On Saturday, last, at Newtown (L. I.) Mr. William Howe Burroughs, a young gentleman highly respected by his numerous acquaintance.

On the 8th inst. at Norwich, Mrs. Frances M. Whiting, wife of Mr. Samuel Whiting, one of the proprietors, of the Albany Centinel.

On Wednesday the 20th inst. Mr. John G. Johnson, of the firm of Johnson and Mount, of this city.

THEATRE.

On MONDAY EVENING, Dec. 31st,

WILL BE PRESENTED,

AN OPERA IN TWO ACTS, called,
NINA.

TO WHICH WILL BE ADDED,
A Comedy, in three acts, called, the
Next door Neighbors.

The evening's entertainments to conclude with
A PANTOMIME, called,
The Three Savoyards.

BAPTIST CHARITY SCHOOL.

On Sunday afternoon, the 30th inst. a Charity Sermon will be preached by the Rev. William Parkinson, in the Baptist meeting-house, in Gold-street, when a collection will be made for the benefit of the Charity-School.

Dec. 28th, 1804.

JUST PUBLISHED,

By Ming and Young, and to be had of Gaine and Ten Eyck, 148, Pearl-Street, and of most other Book-sellers in this city.

GAINES'S
NEW-YORK POCKET ALMANAC,
Containing in addition to its usual information,
A LIST

Of the Military Officers of the city and county of New-York, with their grades in the respective Regiments.
Price 25 cents.

FANCY BASKETS AND WOOD-EN WARE.

JAMES THORBURN, No. 26, Maiden-Lane, corner of Green-Street, returns thanks to his friends and the public for past favors, and flatters himself that by an assiduous attention in the line of his business, he will continue to experience their patronage.

He begs leave to inform them that in addition to his former stock, he has received per the Magnet, and other arrivals from Amsterdam, a very handsome assortment of **FANCY BASKETS**, &c. viz.

Clothes Baskets, of different sizes. Handsome toilet Baskets. Wine-Glass Baskets, round and oval, large and small. Market Baskets. Ladies' fine Knitting Baskets, of different sizes. Childrens Baskets, different patterns. Counter Baskets. Tumbler Baskets, different sizes. Handmade Plates and Cake Baskets. Quadrille Boxes, &c. &c.

East-India and Holland Table-matts. Together with a large assortment of Tubs, Iron and Wooden bound. Pails, Braf, Iron and Wooden bound. Coollers, Striped, Painted and Plain. Lignum-vita Pestle and Mortars. Rolling Pins. Also Common Baskets, different kinds.

W. S. TURNER,

Informs his friends and the public, that he has removed from Dey-Street to No. 15, PARK, near the Theatre; where he practices PHYSIC, and the profession of SURGEON DENTIST.

He fits **ARTIFICIAL TEETH** upon such principles that they are not merely ornamental, but answer the desirable purposes of nature, and so neat in appearance that they cannot be discovered from the most natural.—His method also of **CLEANING** the **TEETH** is generally approved of, and allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set without incurring the slightest pain, or injury to the enamel.—In the most raging **TOOTH-ACHE** his **TINCTURE** has rarely proved ineffectual, but if the **DECAY** is beyond the power of remedy, his attention in extracting **CARIOUS TEETH** upon the most improved **CHIRURGICAL** principles is attended with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. **TURNER** will wait on any gentleman or lady at their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 15, PARK, where may be had his **ANTISCOR-BUTIC TOOTH-POWDER**, an innocent and valuable preparation of his own from chymical knowledge. It has been considerably esteemed the last ten years: and many medical characters both use and recommend it, as by a constant application of it, the **TEETH** become beautifully white, the **GUMS** are braced, and assume a firm and healthful red appearance, the loosened **TEETH** are rendered fast in their sockets, the breath imparts a delectable sweetness, and that destructive accumulation of **TARTAR**, together with **DECAY** and **TOOTH-ACHE** prevented.

The **TINCTURE** and **POWDER** may likewise be had at G. & R. Waite's store, No. 64, Maiden-lane.

BURTUS & CRANE,

BOOK-BINDERS, BOOKSELLERS, AND STATIONERS,

No. 80, CHERRY-STREET, one Door West of New-Slip,

HAVE constantly on hand, and for sale on reasonable terms, a general assortment of **BOOKS** and **STATIONARY**—Also, **BLANK BOOKS**, of various descriptions.

N. B. Merchant's Account Books Ruled and Bound to any pattern, at the shortest notice.

LOTTERY TICKETS,

In Whole, Halves, Quarters, or Eighths, in Lottery No. III, for the Encouragement of Literature.—

A Correct Numerical Book kept.—**TICKETS, REGISTERED** and **EXAMINED** as above.

TO THE LADIES.

A soft clear and delicate Skin.

THE proprietors of the celebrated Italian Lilly Lotion, take this method of informing the ladies, and the fashionable world, that they have just received a fresh supply of that valuable article, which is held in such high estimation by ladies of the first rank in Europe and America, for its superior qualities in cleansing, clearing, and softening the skin, as well as freeing it from those cutaneous eruptions incident to many complexions, and so detrimental to female beauty.

The Lilly Lotion is peculiarly pleasant in its operation—it washes the skin, perfectly clean, an agreeable softness immediately succeeds its use, and the skin is also sweetened and refreshed, while the whole complexion assumes an enlivened appearance.

The proprietors of this incomparable article think it a duty incumbent on them, to apologize for the length of time they have disappointed their fair friends in not having a sufficient supply to satisfy the very great demand.

VALUABLE INFORMATION

to those who are subject to the Tooth-ach.

BARDWELL'S Tooth-ach drops, the only Medicine yet discovered which gives immediate relief from this tormenting pain.

Since this efficacious medicine was first made public, many thousand persons have experienced its salutary effects. The following recent case is selected from a numerous list.

Extract of a letter recently received.

Gentlemen,

"I had been tormented with the most excruciating pain in my teeth and face for nearly two months, and could obtain no relief from various medicines which I tried. Being strongly recommended to try **Bardwell's Tooth-Ache Drops**, I procured a bottle, and applied them according to the directions, and also bathed the side of my face with them, which was exceeding sores, occasioned by the long continuance of violent pain. In a few minutes after I applied this valuable medicine the pain entirely ceased, and has never troubled me since. I feel real pleasure in making this acknowledgment of their merit, not only in compliment to you for so happy a discovery, but to insure the public confidence in a medicine so highly deserving, and from which mankind are likely to derive such eminent services. It is certainly the most efficacious medicine I ever heard of. You have my permission to make this letter public.

ELIZABETH CASEMORE,

No. 15, Thomas-Street, New-York."

Price One Dollar.

Sold by appointment at Messrs. Ming & Young's, No. 102 Water-Street, Mr. Lawrence Bowers, 433 Pearl-street, & wholesale and retail at Stokes & Co's. Medicine Warehouse, No. 29, Bowery-lane.



DARBY AND JOAN.

WHEN Darby saw the setting sun
He swung his scythe, and home he run,
Sat down, drank off his quart, and said,
"My work is done, I'll go to bed."
"My work is done!" retorted Joan,
"My work is done! your constant tone;
But hapless woman ne'er can say,
My work is done, till judgment-day.
You men can sleep all day, but we,
Must toil—" "Whose fault is that?"—quoth he.
"I know your meaning," Joan replied,
"But, Sir, my tongue shall not be tied;
I will go on, and let you know
What work poor women have to do:
First, in the morning, though we feel
As sick as drunkards when they reel;
Yes, feel such pains in back and head
As would confine you men to bed,
We ply the brush, we wield the broom,
We air the beds, and right the room;
The cows must next be milk'd—and then
We get the breakfast for the men.
Ere this is done, with whimpering cries,
And bristly hair, the children rise;
These must be dress'd, and do'd with rue,
And fed—and all because of you:
We next—here Darby scratch'd his head,
And stole off grumbling to his bed;
And only said, as on she run,
"Zounds! woman's clack is never done."
At early dawn, ere Phœbus rose,
Old Joan resum'd her tale of woes;
When Darby thus—"I'll end the strife,
Be you the man and I the wife:
Take you the scythe and mow, while I
Will all your boasted cares supply."
"Content, quoth Joan, give me my stim."
This Darby did, and out she went.
Old Darby rose and seiz'd the broom,
And whirl'd the dirt about the room:
Which having done, he scarce knew how,
He hied to milk the brindled cow.
The brindled cow whisk'd round her tail
In Darby's eyes, and kick'd the pail.
The clown, perplex'd with grief and pain,
Swore he'd ne'er try to milk again:
When turning round, in sad amaze,
He saw his cottage in a blaze;
For as he chanc'd to brush the room
In careless haste, he fir'd the broom.
The fire at last subdu'd, he swore
The broom and he would meet no more.
Press'd by misfortune, and perplex'd,
Darby prepar'd for breakfast next;
But what to get he scarcely knew—
The bread was spent, the butter too.

His hands bedaub'd with paste and flour,
Old Darby labor'd full an hour:
But, luckless wight! thou couldst not make
The bread take form of loaf or cake.
As every door wide open stood,
In push'd the sow in quest of food;
And, stumbling onwards, with her snout
O'er-set the churn—the cream run out.
As Darby turn'd, the sow to beat,
The slipp'ry cream betray'd his feet;
He caught the bread trough in his fall,
And down came Darby, trough and all.
The children, waken'd by the clatter,
Start up and cry, "oh! what's the matter?"
Old Jowler bark'd, and Tabby mew'd,
And hapless Darby baw'd aloud,
"Return, my Joan, as heretofore,
I'll play the housewife's part no more:
Since now, by sad experience taught,
Compay'd to thine my work is naught;
Henceforth, as business calls, I'll take,
Content, the plough, the scythe, the rake,
And never more transgress the line
Our fates have mark'd while thou art mine;
Then Joan, return, as heretofore,
I'll vex thy honest soul no more;
Let's each our proper task attend—
Forgive the past, and strive to mend."

SONG.

Tune, "Hollow Drum."

WHEN the busy toil of day is done,
And beneath the mountains sinks the sun,
Soft and fair,
The vernal air,
And echo answers merrily;
When I move
To meet my love,
My bounding heart beats cheerily.

When the yellow moon beams light the vale,
And the bird of sorrow sings her tale,
Sad and low,
The warbled woe,
Sounds thro' the wide woods drearily;
Then breathe I,
The tender sigh,
While beats my heart less cheerily.

IMPROMPTU.

[A sarcastic Lady, who told the author he squinted, was once replied to, in the following impromptu:]

YOU say, I squint—there's nothing in't,
I only look'd askew,
And when you thought I look'd at naught,
I merely look'd at you.

N. SMITH,

Chymical Perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair-Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Rose, No. 114, opposite the City-Hotel, Broad-Way.

Smith's improved chemical Milk of Roses, so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness, or sunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving—with printed directions—6s. 8s. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dollars per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.

Do. Violet, double scented, 1s. 6d. do.

His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d. do.

Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Pomatums, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s. do.

His white almond Wash-ball, 2s. and 3s. each.

Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s. 3s. do.

Do. Vegetable.

Gentlemen may have their shaving boxes filled with fine Shaving Soap, 2s. each.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chaps, leaves them quite smooth, 2s.—4s. per box.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable, 3s. and 4s. per pot.

Smith's Savonnette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate, and fair, to be had only as above, with directions, 4s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash-ball, far superior to any other for softening, beautifying and preserving the skin, with an agreeable perfume, sold with printed directions, 4s. and 8s. each.

LITERATURE.

The subscriber highly sensible of the importance of the trust committed to him as a Teacher of English Literature, thankfully remembers the liberal encouragement of his employers to him in the line of his business, and assures them that he will to the utmost of his ability continue to instil in the minds of his Pupils, with energy every part of instruction, which may have a tendency to promote their present and future usefulness; the subscriber respectfully informs his employers and the public in general, that he purposes opening an evening School on the first evening of October next. And conscious of his having reciprocally discharged his duty to those committed to his care, in communicating useful knowledge, teaching strict decorum, virtue, and morality, he flatters himself of further liberal encouragement in the line of his business. He continues as usual to give lessons to Ladies and Gentlemen at their own dwellings, particularly in the new System of Penmanship, wherein he will accomplish them in three months. Or can materially improve the hand in writing by a few lessons.

N. B. The subscriber writes Deeds, Mortgages, Indentures, Wills, Leases, Powers, Bonds &c. &c. on the most reasonable terms.

W. D. LEZELL.

New-York, No. 17, Banker-street,

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